

AUGUST

OUT OF THIS WORLD

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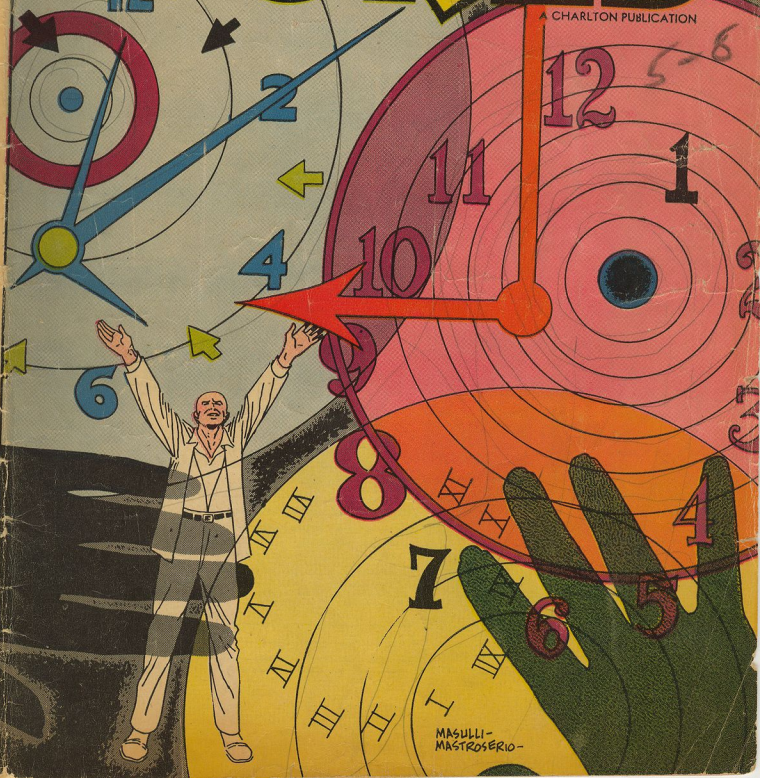
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A CHARLTON PUBLICATION

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A CHARLTON PUBLICATION



MASULLI-
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Are YOU
SKINNY
like I was?

a 90 lb.
weakling
who became
world's
strongest
man



Just RUSH me your LAST CHANCE COUPON below with YOUR NAME and ADDRESS ON IT
and I'll show YOU absolutely FREE

How to GAIN UP TO 50 LBS. OF MIGHTY MUSCLES!

And Become a REAL HE-MAN like MANY THOUSANDS of My Pupils in 10 Minutes of FUN a Day

Yes! I'll Show You By My Quick,
Easy Methods How To

ADD POWERFUL NEW
INCHES OF MUSCLES
around YOUR ARMS,
CHEST, LEGS, etc.

How to IMPROVE YOUR
HE-MAN LOOKS 100%.

How to BECOME a WINNING ATHLETE
IN ALL POPULAR SPORTS.

How to BEAT ANY BULLY.

How to DO FEATS OF STRENGTH.

How to be a WINNER in EVERYTHING
YOU TACKLE.

YES! Your Success Story Can Soon be like John Sill and thousands of my pupils. Think of it — a skinny weakling like you became a MAGNIFICENT MR. MUSCLES — won a BIG SILVER TROPHY, his name, accomplishments engraved on it and \$100. A few weeks before, everybody picked on John, too weak to fight for his rights. TODAY everybody admires John's movie star build, he-man STRENGTH, his mighty ARMS, heroic CHEST, slender WAIST, rock-like TORSO, broad manly BACK, wide military SHOULDERS, new popularity with the BOYS and GIRLS. His winning drive in ALL SPORTS, his energy at work and studies.

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are, if you are in your teens, twenties or thirties, I'll show you in just 10 thrilling minutes a day in your home, you can make yourself over by the easy, quick method I turned myself from a wreck to a WORLD CHAMPION.

YES! YOU'LL ADD INCH upon INCH of MIGHTY MUSCLES to YOUR ARMS, YOU'LL DEEPEN YOUR CHEST, BROADEN YOUR BACK and SHOULDERS. From HEAD to HEELS you'll gain SIZE, POWER, LIGHTNING SPEED, ENDURANCE. You'll become the SUCCESSFUL HE-MAN IN LOOKS and ACTS — a WINNER in EVERYTHING, athletics, business, studies.

DEVELOP YOUR 520 MUSCLES
BY THE GREATEST METHOD!

Friend, I traveled the world, studying every secret to PERFECTLY develop your body. My "5-Way Progressive Power Method" is TESTED, PROVED by hundreds of thousands LIKE YOU! SAVE YEARS, hundreds of DOLLARS! Do as movie stars, champions — John Sill, Jim Norman, Tony Pascarella — did! Mail coupon NOW!

Pick the
kind of
BODY YOU
WANT
Check All Your
Needs —

(before it is too late)
as John Sill and the others did

I GAINED
60 LBS.

OF SHAPELY
MIGHTY
MUSCLES

BEFORE
Mailing
Coupon
I was a
125 lb.
6 ft.
skinny
weakling



says JOHN SILL

I added 7 inches to MY CHEST, 3 1/2 INCHES to EACH ARM. No, Pal! You don't have to be a chick-en-chested skinny weakling like I was only a few weeks ago.

This Can Be
YOU in a
Short
Time!

AFTER

Mailing
Coupon
185 lb.
HEAD-TO-TOE HE-MAN
POPULAR
ATHLETE
You can
be, too!



THEY CALLED ME
"SKINNY" —
BUT NOW
THEY CALL ME
MR. MUSCLES

TONY PASCARELLA

Thanks to Jowett easy method I GAINED 28 LBS. of MUSCLE - PACKED STRENGTH ALL OVER. I was new handsome looks—great athletic ability. Now You do it!

I BROKE A
WORLD'S
STRENGTH
RECORD!

JIM NORMAN became Athlete of the Year. Lifted the front end of a 2700 lb. Car. Quit being a bag-of-bones weakling like I was. In 10 minutes of fun a day. JOWETT CAN DO FOR YOU ALL HE DID FOR ME! I gained 25 TERRIFIC LBS. of HANDSOME POWER-PACKED MUSCLES.



AFTER
mailing
coupon
below—
like
you do
NOW

WIN
A BIG
Silver Trophy
and \$100
IN CASH



MAIL THE COUPON TO ME NOW
and I'll Send You FREE these
5 AMAZING PICTURE-PACKED COURSES

PLUS BOOK OF PHOTOS OF FAMOUS STRONG
MEN ONCE WEAK LIKE YOU



Formerly \$5.00 each. MILLIONS were sold at \$1.00.
Send for them ALL FREE. Mail Coupon BEFORE
IT IS TOO LATE and you have to pay \$1.00 or \$5.00.

JOWETT Institute of Physical Training, Dept. CH-85, 220 Fifth Ave., N. Y. C.

Dear George: I'm checking everything I need to give me the kind of body I want: ☐ I want to gain _____ lbs. (fill in).

☐ I want to add inches of muscle to my ☐ Arms ☐ Chest ☐ Legs ☐ Shoulders
☐ I want to become a winning athlete ☐ I want NEW PEP, NEW ENERGY
☐ I want to streamline my body, get rid of flabby fat.

Also please mail to me FREE Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Men plus all 5 HE-MAN Building Courses, now all in 1 volume. ENCLOSED FIND 10c FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING.

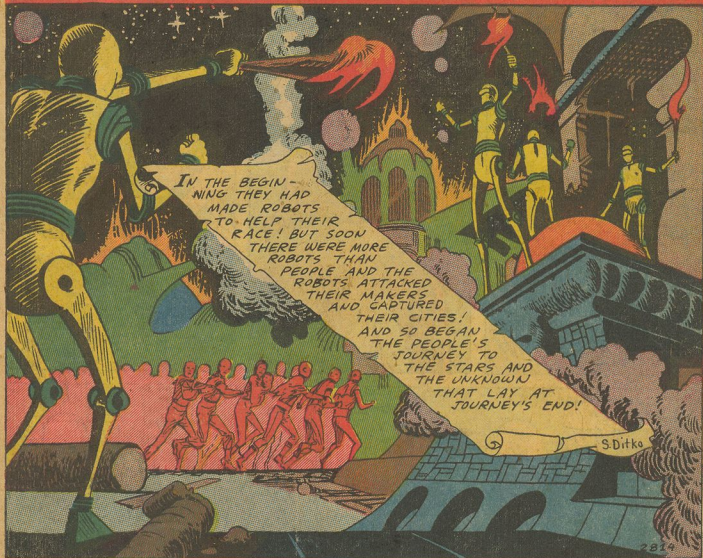
Name _____ AGE _____
Address _____
City _____ Zone _____ State _____

OUT OF THIS WORLD
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AUGUST, 1958
(Printed in U.S.A.)

OUT OF THIS WORLD

"JOURNEY'S END!"



IN THE BEGINNING THEY HAD MADE ROBOTS TO HELP THEIR RACE! BUT SOON THERE WERE MORE ROBOTS THAN PEOPLE AND THE ROBOTS ATTACKED THEIR MAKERS AND CAPTURED THEIR CITIES! AND SO BEGAN THE PEOPLE'S JOURNEY TO THE STARS AND THE UNKNOWN THAT LAY AT JOURNEY'S END!

S. Ditko

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THE PEOPLE'S LEADER WAS ETVAN...

WE BUILT THEM TO SERVE US, BUT WE BUILT TOO MANY AND TOO WELL!

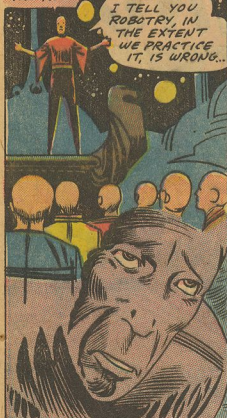


WE GAVE THEM ALL THE QUALITIES OF PEOPLE... EXCEPT A SOUL AND THEREFORE NO LOVE OR FAIRNESS! SO CAME THIS BITTER DAY!



OUT OF THIS WORLD

ETJAN THOUGHT BACK TO THE PAST, TO THE TEARS HE'D ENDURED FOR HAVING FORTOLD THE ULTIMATE TRUTH!



I TELL YOU ROBOTRY, IN THE EXTENT WE PRACTICE IT, IS WRONG...

FOR YEARS I HAVE PREACHED A LIMITING TO THE NUMBER OF ROBOTS MANUFACTURED! THEY ARE NOT NECESSARY!



QUIET HIM!

TRAITOR...TRAITOR TO THE WAY OF LIFE!



COME NOW, ENOUGH!



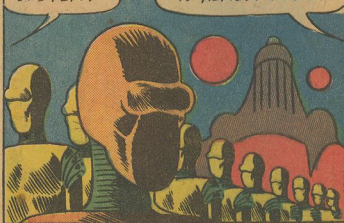
ETJAN, WILL YOU NEVER LEARN? IT IS NOT GOOD TO STIR UP THE PEOPLE!

I APPEAL TO THE PEOPLE AS A LAST RESORT! THE HIGH ONES WILL GIVE ME NO HEED!



WE CANNOT LIMIT OR END IT! ROBOTRY IS THE BIGGEST INDUSTRY ON THE PLANET! IT WOULD BRING RUIN TO OUR FINANCIAL AND SOCIAL SYSTEM!

THESE ARE SMALL DISASTERS IN COMPARISON TO WHAT CAN COME... A REVOLT OF THE ROBOTS ONCE THEY ARE IN THE MAJORITY... AND THAT TIME IS ALMOST HERE!



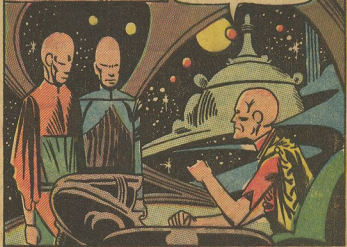
OUT OF THIS WORLD

THAT TIME WILL NEVER COME! THE PEOPLE RESENT YOUR PREACHINGS FOR IF THEY WERE CARRIED OUT MANY OF THEM WOULD BE WITHOUT WORK AND COMFORTS! GO, AND BE WITH PEACE!

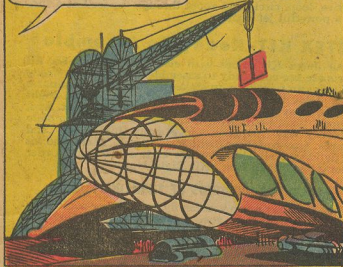


BUT EVVAN TOOK IT UPON HIMSELF, WITH HIS OWN FUNDS, TO ARRANGE AN ESCAPE FOR THE PEOPLE!

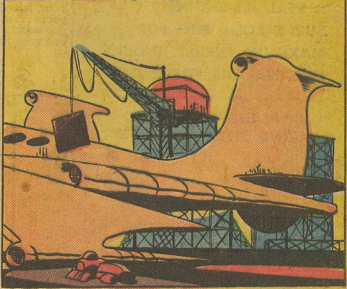
YOU WILL BUILD AN UNDERGROUND CHAMBER AND BRING TO ME THE GREATEST SCIENTIFIC BRAINS AVAILABLE!



I WILL HAVE BUILT IN THAT CAVERN A GIANT SHIP OF THE SKY WHICH CAN SPAN THE DARKNESS OF SPACE TO ANOTHER WORLD!

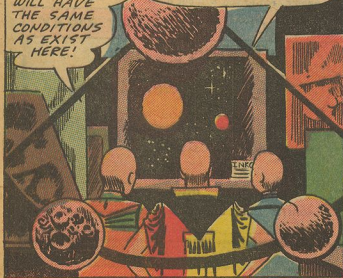


AND HE POURED EVERY CENT OF HIS GREAT FORTUNE INTO THIS PROJECT!

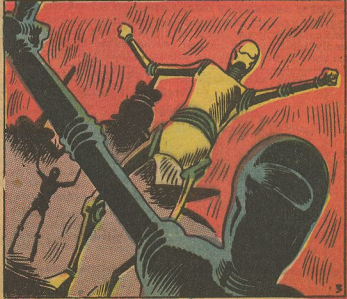


WE ALL AGREE THAT, IN THIS GALAXY, ONLY THIS PLANET WILL HAVE THE SAME CONDITIONS AS EXIST HERE!

THEN WE WILL SET THE INSTRUMENTS OF THE GREAT SHIP TO CARRY US THERE!



THEN CAME THE DAY EVVAN HAD PREDICTED...THE UPRISING OF THE ROBOTS!



OWN AND FLY YOUR OWN JET ENGINE PLANE

JETEX JET ENGINE
AND JETEX "SKYFIGHTER"
PLANE ONLY \$1.98
Complete plane,
engine and fuel



Real Jet
Take-off

MODERN! FAST! THRILLING!

A REAL JET ENGINE
BURNS SOLID FUEL FOR
MAXIMUM THRUST. WORKS
LIKE REAL AIR FORCE JETS

YOUR PLANE IS POWERED BY THIS
AMAZING JETEX "50-B" JET ENGINE



Ultra Modern Design. Modern Jet Engine looks like this. Housing, solid jet fuel, igniter, jet exhaust and locking assembly. Develops tremendous thrust for its size. Enjoy many exciting, thrill-packed flights.

Enjoy the greatest thrill of your life. Be the first in your home town to fly a real jet. Win speed competitions. Amaze and amuse your friends as you put the new Jetex "Skyfighter" through its paces... make your plane "blast off" at a scale speed of 600 miles per hour! ... dive, loop, circle and zoom through "space" at a furious pace like a powerful jet bomber.

JETEX KIT-Ready To Assemble

Your Jetex Kit comes with everything you need. All parts are pre-cut, ready to assemble. You can't go wrong... you can't make a mistake—in less than 5 minutes your Jetex "Skyfighter" is ready for its maiden flight... the Jetex "50-B" Jet Engine powers your craft. And, friends, there's nothing else to buy, this kit is complete in every way... engine, wings, body, fuel supply and simple, easy-to-follow flight instructions. There's no kit of its kind available anywhere at this low price. Order your Jetex "Skyfighter" Kit Right Now!

GOOD FOR HUNDREDS OF THRILLING FLIGHTS

Time and time again you can fly your "super-sonic" Skyfighter. A little care goes a long way in keeping your plane in top flight condition. Exciting 1000 foot flights, smooth, clean gliding landings are yours for just \$1.98. Don't wait, rush your order today to enjoy this thrilling Jet Age sport.

SEND NO MONEY!

If you like, you don't have to send a penny, just your name and address (printed for clarity and prompt delivery) on the coupon below will speed the Jetex "Skyfighter" Kit to you without delay.

MAIL COUPON RIGHT AWAY

THE WORLD'S SMALLEST JET ENGINE!
Fast! Compact! Powerful!



Can be mounted on model planes, boats, racing cars to give them new, jet-propelled power. Terrific for speed competitions.

Amazing Jetex "50-B" Assembled and mounted, ready to fly, looks like this. Starts instantly. Absolutely safe to use. This is a genuine, stress-balanced jet engine—absolutely nothing to wear out because there are no moving parts!

JETEX "SKYFIGHTER", Dept. CC-78
31 West 47 Street, New York 36, N. Y.

☐ I enclose \$_____ please send me _____
Jetex "Skyfighter" Kit(s) and generous fuel
supply at \$1.98 each.

Save postage and C.O.D. fees.

☐ Send Jetex "Skyfighter" Kit Plane Kit to me
at once. I will pay postman just \$1.98 plus
postage and C.O.D. charges.

Send to:

NAME _____
(Please Print)

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

NO RISK MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE

OUT OF THIS WORLD

AND EVUAN HAD LED THE SURVIVORS OF THE TOWNS TO HIS UNDERGROUND CHAMBER!

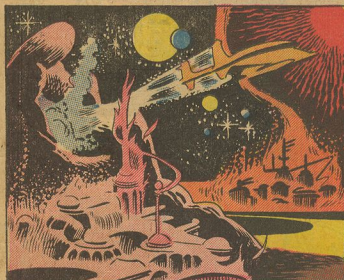


HURRY! THEY ARE CLOSE!

INTO THE SHIP! THE ROBOTS WILL SOON SMASH THE DOORS, BUT NOT IN TIME IF WE HURRY! ALL IS READY, THE STOREROOMS STOCKED, THE INSTRUMENTS SET...

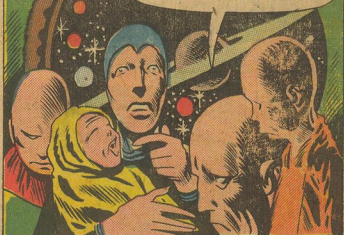


AND THE GREAT SHIP BLASTED INTO SPACE WITH THE SURVIVORS OF THE PEOPLE!



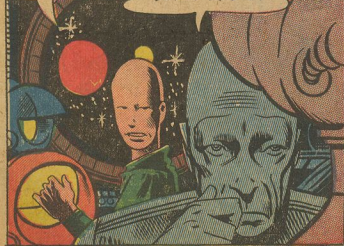
BUT GREAT MISGIVINGS WERE IN THE HEARTS OF THE PEOPLE!

WHAT IS THIS WORLD WE GO TO? WHO KNOWS IF WE WILL SURVIVE THE TOURNEY? WE MIGHT AS WELL HAVE STAYED ON OUR OWN WORLD AND DIED!

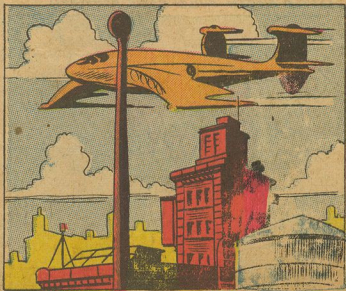


WE ARE APPROACHING THE PLANET, EVUAN!

I DO NOT KNOW! WE WILL BE ALIEN TO THE LIFE FORMS ON THE NEW PLANET! WILL WE BE WELCOMED ON EARTH, OR MET WITH VIOLENCE? I DON'T KNOW!



THEY SAW CITIES AND TOWNS NOT SIMILAR TO THEIRS, BUT WHAT ELSE WOULD THEY FIND?



OUT OF THIS WORLD

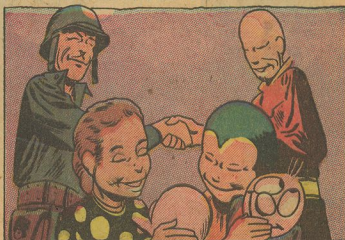
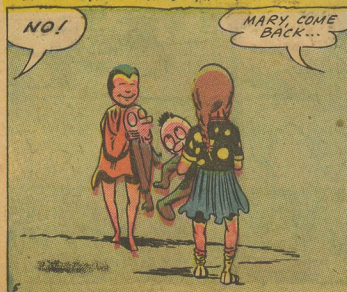


EVVAN STOOD MOTIONLESS! THE EARTH SOLDIERS BECAME RESTLESS, DANGEROUS, FACING THE UNKNOWN, THE ALIENS!



BUT EVVAN'S CHILD SUDDENLY TODDLED OUT CARRYING HER RAG DOLL! THEN, A LITTLE EARTH CHILD CAME FORWARD...

TWO LITTLE CHILDREN SMILED...AND SUDDENLY TENSION WAS GONE...



AND SO THE PEOPLE FOUND WELCOME AT JOURNEY'S END, FOR IT IS WRITTEN FOR ALL PEOPLE... AND A LITTLE CHILD SHALL LEAD THEM!

End

OUT OF THIS WORLD

THEY DON'T COME BACK!

HE WAS AN OLD BUM WAITING EVERY NIGHT IN THE SHADOWS OF THE NEWSPAPER BUILDING AND HE SMILED WHEN HE SAW ACE REPORTER PAT MORRIS. THERE WAS A STRANGE KINSHIP BETWEEN THESE TWO! A KINSHIP STRONGER AND STRANGER THAN PAT MORRIS COULD KNOW, A KINSHIP STRONGER THAN LIFE ITSELF!

HELLO, FRIEND! Y'KNOW IT WOULD REALLY SEEM STRANGE IF I DIDN'T FIND YOU HERE EVERY EVENING WAITING FOR ME!

IT'S GOOD TO KNOW THAT SOMEONE THINKS ABOUT ME, MR. MORRIS.



HERE, GET YOURSELF SOMETHING TO EAT!

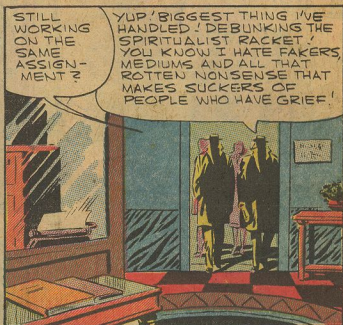
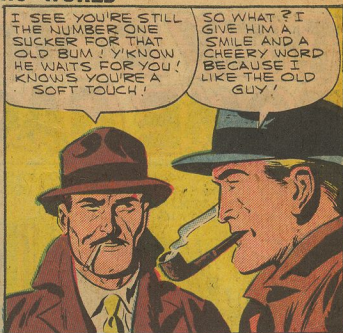
BLESS YOU, MR. MORRIS!



SOMEDAY I'LL REPAY YOU FOR YOUR KINDNESS, I DON'T KNOW HOW, BUT I'LL DO IT!



OUT OF THIS WORLD



OUT OF THIS WORLD

HE BEGAN TYPING, FINISHING THE NEXT TO THE LAST ARTICLE IN HIS EXPOSE!



HEY, PAT, WANT SOME COFFEE!

COFFEE? I--HOLY SMOKE! I'VE GOT TO TAKE OFF! REMEMBER, I'M GETTING THE LOWDOWN FOR MY LAST ARTICLE TONIGHT!



I'M GOING TO A SEANCE STAGED BY A SOCIETY SPIRITUALIST! THIS GUY'S GOT THE BEST RACKET OF ALL! RICH CLIENTELE AND HE BLEEDS 'EM WHITE! IN THE MIDDLE OF THE SEANCE I'M GOING TO EXPOSE HIM!



HE HURRIED TO THE EXCLUSIVE ADDRESS WHERE THE SEANCE WAS TO BE HELD.

I'LL PROVE THIS FAKER, CHANDEL, IS BLACK MAILING HIS WEALTHY CLIENTS WITH KNOWLEDGE HE'S GAINED WITH HIS SEANCES.



THAT'S FUNNY! I COULD HAVE SWORN I SAW THE OLD BUM IN THE SHADOWS! WHAT WOULD HE BE DOING IN THIS NEIGHBORHOOD? IMAGINATION! WELL, TEN O'CLOCK -- JUST IN TIME!



THE SEANCE HAD JUST GOTTEN UNDER WAY WHEN PAT ENTERED---

COME, DARKNESS! COME! BRING THOSE FROM BEHIND THE VEIL OF THE PAST! HERE ARE LOVED ONES WAITING TO SPEAK TO YOU! COME!



OUT OF THIS WORLD

THEY ARE ABOUT TO APPEAR! JOIN HANDS! CONCENTRATE! DARKNESS COME! SHADES, I CALL! COME TO THESE LOVED ONES, YE WHO HAVE PASSED BEYOND---



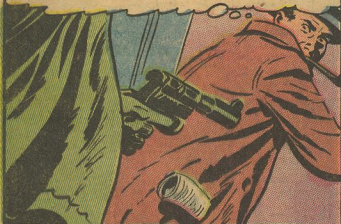
THE DARKNESS BECAME INTENSE, BLACK AS THE CLOAK OF DOOM!

THIS GUY IS GOOD! ALMOST MAKES ME SHIVER! FUNNY I FEEL THAT SOME-ONE IS NEAR ME! AS SOON AS ONE OF HIS FAKE GHOSTS APPEAR, I'LL GO INTO MY ACT!



A SUDDEN SOFT SOUND BEHIND HIM GAVE WARNING OF DEADLY DANGER--

CHAUDEL! HE KNOWS WHAT I PLAN TO DO! HE'S GOT ME COLD! AND HE'S PROBABLY SLICK ENOUGH TO GET AWAY WITH THIS-- IN THIS DARKNESS!



DEATH WAS NEVER CLOSER! IN A MOMENT THE GUN WITH THE SILENCER WOULD GO OFF...



THE OLD BUM! I THOUGHT I SAW HIM OUTSIDE--



SUDDENLY THE LIGHTS CAME ON---

ALL RIGHT! DON'T MOVE ANYBODY! WE GOT YOU THIS TIME CHANDEL!

JACK GROVE! HOW DID YOU GET HERE?



OUT OF THIS WORLD

WE'VE BEEN AFTER THIS MONKEY A LONG TIME! YOUR EDITOR PHONED US TO GIVE YOU PROTECTION, WE WERE GLAD TO, FIGURED THIS PUNK'D TRY SOMETHING LIKE THIS AND WE'D

NAIL HIM! BUT HOW DID HE MISS YOU WITH THE FIRST SHOT?

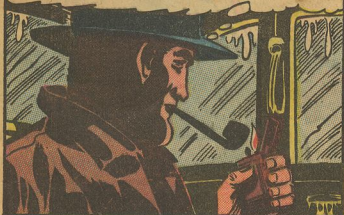


YEAH, YOU WERE A LITTLE LATE! BUT I HAD A FRIEND WHO WAS STANDING BY! I'VE GOT TO FIND HIM!



BUT THE OLD BUM WAS NOWHERE TO BE SEEN! PAT TOOK A TAXI TO THE NEWSPAPER BUILDING ---

MAYBE HE'LL BE BACK AT THE NEWS-PAPER BUILDING, I'VE GOT TO FIND HIM AND REALLY DO SOMETHING FOR HIM! I OWE HIM MY LIFE!



THE OLD FELLOW WASN'T THERE! PAT WENT UPSTAIRS!

HEY, ANY OF YOU SEE THE OLD FELLOW WHO HANGS AROUND OUT-SIDE?

HAVEN'T YOU HEARD? AFTER YOU LEFT TO-NIGHT HE WAS HIT BY A CAR CROSSING THE STREET, MARKED D.O.A. AT THE MORGUE! WAS ABOUT NINE-THIRTY!



STUNNED, PAT STOOD MOTIONLESS AS THE FULL IMPLICATION OF THIS CAME TO HIM ---

NINE-THIRTY! BUT--HE SAVED MY LIFE A LITTLE AFTER TEN! AND BY THAT TIME HE WAS--HE WAS--



SLOWLY, HE WALKED TO HIS DESK! HE PICKED HIS TYPEWRITTEN SHEETS THAT WERE HIS SERIES, "THEY DON'T COME BACK!", AND DROPPED THEM INTO THE WASTEPAPER BASKET!

BLESS YOU! SOMEDAY I'LL REPAY YOU--



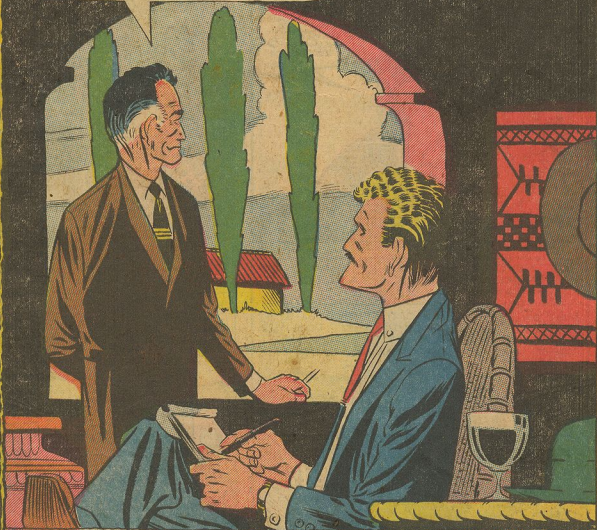
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OUT OF THIS WORLD

MANANA

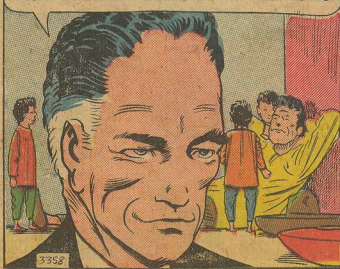
S. Ditko

YOU ASK ME WHAT IS THE KEY TO MY SUCCESS ?
BUENO, I WILL TELL YOU ! NEVER LEAVE FOR
TOMORROW WHAT YOU CAN DO TODAY ! LAZINESS
IS THE ENEMY OF SUCCESS ... AND MANY
OTHER THINGS ! LET ME TELL YOU A STORY ...



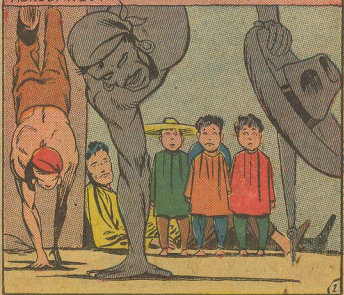
THE MOST SUCCESSFUL WINE MERCHANT AND WINE MANUFACTURER, SENOR MANOEL CASTENAS RODRIGUEZ IS BEING INTERVIEWED BY THE PRESS ! WHY IS THIS INTERESTING TO US ? WELL, LET US LISTEN TO SENOR RODRIGUEZ'S STORY AND YOU WILL SEE !

MANY YEARS AGO WHEN MY CHILDREN WERE
YOUNG, I WAS A VERY GREAT FAILURE ! I WAS LAZY
AND PUT EVERYTHING OFF UNTIL MANANA
TOMORROW ! I WAS CONTENT TO LEAVE SUCCESS
TO OTHERS WHO WERE MORE AMBITIOUS THAN I ...



3358

ONE DAY GYPSIES CAME TO OUR LITTLE VILLAGE !
MY BOYS WERE WIDE-EYED AT THEIR TRICKS AND
ACROBATICS !



4

OUT OF THIS WORLD

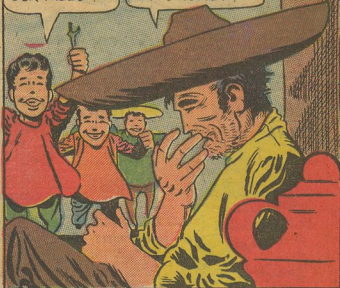
WHEN THEY WERE READY TO DEPART AN OLD GYPSY GAVE TO MY THREE SONS THREE SMALL PLANTS!

PLANT THEM AND TAKE GOOD CARE OF THEM AND THEY WILL GROW INTO FINE STURDY TREES!



PAPA, WILL YOU HELP US PLANT OUR TREES?

CANNOT YOU SEE I AM BUSY RESTING! PLANT THEM YOURSELVES!



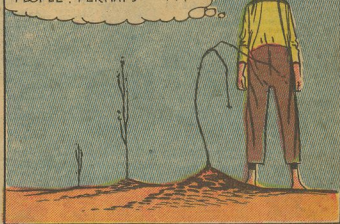
THEY PLANTED THEIR TREES AND TOOK CARE OF THEM FOR AWHILE BUT, LIKE ALL CHILDREN, THEIR INTEREST SOON DWINDLED!

PAPA, LITTLE CHICO IS WORSE TODAY THAN YESTERDAY! HE IS FAILING BADLY! I AM AFRAID FOR HIM, PAPA!



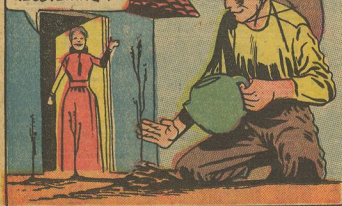
SI, MY CHICO BECAME VERY SICK! THE TREES I HAD PROMISED MYSELF I WOULD CARE FOR FOR THE CHILDREN, BUT I KEPT PUTTING IT OFF ... MANANA! NOW, THEY CAUGHT MY EYE ...

THE TREE OF CHICO IS DYING! GYPSIES ARE STRANGE PEOPLE! PERHAPS ... ???



SOMETHING SEEMED TO WHISPER IN MY EAR! I WORKED, NO LONGER PUTTING IT OFF UNTIL TOMORROW! I WATERED AND TENDED THAT LITTLE DYING TREE AS IF ... AS IF IT WERE MY OWN SON! AND ONE DAY, IT BEGAN TO STRAIGHTEN, TO LIVE AGAIN ...

PAPA, HE IS GETTING WELL, OUR LITTLE CHICO IS RECOVERING!



COINCIDENCE, LINKED WITH SUPERSTITION? PERHAPS! BUT IT CURED ME OF MY LAZINESS AND TODAY I AM A SUCCESS AND HAVE THREE FINE TREES AND THREE STALWART SONS!



END.

OUT OF THIS WORLD

THE LOST TRIBE!

BILL JUDSON'S TELEVISION PROGRAM "WE ACCEPT THE CHALLENGE" WAS A POPULAR SHOW AND MUCH OF THE CREDIT HAD TO GO TO YOUNG DICK TRAVERS, CHIEF CAMERAMAN, FOR DICK HAD NEVER FAILED TO GET ANYTHING ON FILM THAT THE PROGRAM VIEWERS HAD ASKED FOR!



OUT OF THIS WORLD

WITHIN THREE DAYS, DICK TRAVERS HAD REACHED THE SITE OF HIS STRANGE SEARCH FOR A LOST TRIBE THAT MAY HAVE PERISHED FOUR HUNDRED YEARS BEFORE...



THE HILLS WERE STEEP AND HIS PROGRESS SLOW...



THE TV CAMERAMAN WAS APPROACHING A ROCKY PASS LEADING TO A PLATEAU AREA WHEN...



OUT OF THIS WORLD

THE INDIAN SEEMED TO UNDERSTAND AND AGREE! HE OFFERED TRAVERS A DRINK FROM AN ANCIENT CANTEN...
 LATER...



LATER...

WHAT A DISAPPOINTMENT! THEY'RE AS PRIMITIVE AS THE EARLIEST MAN! GUESS THEIR ISOLATION UP HERE THREW THEM BACK IN TIME!



DICK RETURNED TO NEW YORK AND PREPARED A SCREENING FOR HIS BOSS! BUT THEN...

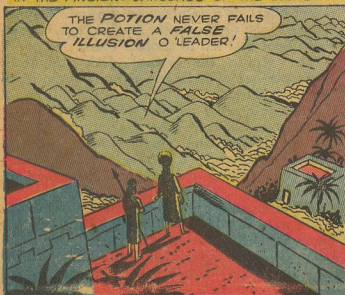


WHAT IS THIS? THERE'S NO VILLAGE... NO INDIANS EXCEPT FOR THAT SINGLE ONE THERE!

I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT! I SAW IT WITH MY OWN EYES! OR WAS IT AN ILLUSION! THAT STUFF HE GAVE ME TO DRINK!



AND THOUSANDS OF MILES AWAY, AT THE VERY TOP OF THE PERUVIAN HILLS, TWO MEN SPOKE IN THE ANCIENT LANGUAGE OF THE INCAS.



THE POTION NEVER FAILS TO CREATE A FALSE ILLUSION O' LEADER!

YES... AND THUS SHALL WE KEEP SECRET THE CONTINUED EXISTENCE OF OUR ANCIENT WAY OF LIFE!



THE END

RESERVOIR RESCUE

The weather man predicted that Thursday would be windy, stormy, and cold. Perhaps if I had been younger that weather forecast would have had no significance for me. Then I would have taken my salt water fishing gear and gone aboard the WAVE. She was a sixty footer that sailed from City Island. I would have enjoyed catching those fall flounders.

But not now. I didn't relish the idea of taking a "beating" when the boat started to rock and was about to call off the appointment when the phone rang. Jack was on the other end.

"Suppose we go fresh water fishing," he suggested. "I'll pick you up at eight in the morning. Dave went up to the Reservoir. We haven't had rain for sixteen days and the level is down about eighty feet. He told me of a spot where we can catch a lot of fish."

That idea sounded attractive. Though at this time of the year there was very little fresh water fishing. So I agreed and the next morning Jack called for me. My wife prepared four sandwiches and a vacuum bottle of hot tea. We drove along the Sawmill Road, then cut off to 22a, and at Bedoman's we bought three dozen boxes of worms.

"I wasn't even going to open," remarked Joe Bedoman, "and I might as well close and go home. Guess you two are the only fishermen at this time of the year."

We then went east on 16 and stopped at a small clearing from which we had a perfect view of the bridge. Actually there were two bridges; the modern auto bridge built in 1945, and way below the exposed rock remains of a bridge built in Pre-Revolutionary War days. Years ago when the city built the reservoir it bought a lot of land. Some of it included old villages and the homes then were destroyed or removed. But the old stone land dividers and bridges still remained. Then this area was flooded and used as part of the city's reservoir system.

We took out our fishing gear from the car. I happen to be a member of the State Conservation Department and so I inserted my identity card in the windshield. Then we slowly climbed down to the bottom and set up our equipment and began fishing.

Definitely this was the spot to fish. Within two hours we had caught between us about thirty-five fish. We would go out on the rocks of the old bridge and then cast. I was casting when my line caught on a big rock.

"I'll free it for you," said Jack.

He was nimble and soon was getting my lure away from the two rocks when I shouted.

"The rocks are moving! Look out!"

Jack jumped to the side and there was a little slide. We saw a big opening in the bottom part of the foundation of the old bridge. We both climbed up and looked inside.

"I'll get the flashlight from my kit," suggested Jack. "Wait here for me."

So I waited and Jack returned with the flashlight. He focused the beam inside and there was a big wide opening. Carefully we climbed up the rocks and over them. Then we went in a downward direction and stopped.

"Look at that chair and table," said Jack.

We got closer and on the table were three rusty swords, two old flint lock pistols, and an old musket.

"What is this?" I asked.

"Search me," replied Jack.

"We'll just search and see what we can find," I laughed.

It was a large room and there was an opening. In another room there was an old door that seemed half off the hinges, so we went in the room. There were muskets stacked against the stone wall. Jack flashed the beam towards the side of the room. There on the bed was a uniform covering what was once a human being. We both started to scream. It came as a shock and we weren't prepared for it.

"He's been dead a long long time," I finally said. "This must have been some kind of a blockhouse. There's several barrels against the wall and we'll examine them."

We did and we came to a simple conclusion: Gunpowder! We also found several moulds that had been used to make musket balls. There was a door that led to another room.

"I'm getting the creeps," Jack admitted. "Let's get out of here and tell the authorities what we found."

Then we heard a peculiar noise. We listened carefully and looked around. Nothing visible was near us but the noise continued. So we retraced our steps back into the first room. The noise was getting louder and louder and I recognized it.

"What else could it be but water!" I shouted.

We tried to climb out but were forced back. There was a high water level on the other side but no water as yet had come inside. Evidently the "air pocket" was keeping the water out.

And with the rocks in place this forgotten area must have actually been sealed off all these years. But how were we going to get out?

"What do you think happened?" Jack wanted to know.

I could only take a guess. Somebody must have turned on the inlet valve at the dam house, or there might have been a break in a conduct pipe. It would have been possible to fill the reservoir back to the normal height by tapping the Hudson River and using that fresh water.

"How do we get out of here?" was what I wanted to know.

We turned off the flashlight for a few minutes to conserve the battery and tried talking in the dark.

"They may have had some kind of old pipe that once supplied water to this place. Instead it now supplies air. That means it must reach over the top level of the reservoir," remarked Jack.

"We could starve to death instead of drowning," I pointed out.

"You left your identity card on the windshield of my car," said Jack. "A state trooper will find it and then they will search the area for us. Then drag the reservoir."

"But they will never know we are here," I sighed. "We might eventually become what the fellow in that uniform became."

"Pleasant thought," commented Jack. "Just remember I can't be late for supper tonight. We have some company coming to the house."

"Flash on that search light," I said. "We will take some of the gunpowder. Blast the sides out and then jump into the water."

"Or everything could fall upon us and trap us in one big heap of stones," corrected Jack.

He was right at that. There was only one other alternative I could figure out at that moment.

"We might as well get rid of our heavy clothing. Take off our boots and stockings and jackets. Then take a deep breath of air. Go over the rock and head for the surface."

"And if we haven't enough air in our lungs

to reach the surface, what then?" demanded Jack.

"Let's keep cool and do some figuring," I continued. "We are a good distance down at this point. But surely the water level isn't so high that we can't hold sufficient air in our lungs. Unless the water outside formed a water pocket at that place and did reach the surface."

Jack flashed on the searchlight. We were two thoroughly frightened men, and we had to make a decision soon. I would have given a fortune for a pair of aqualungs. Again we went over the possibilities left to us.

"We might as well climb over the other side and see if we can hit the surface," I finally said.

So we got rid of our surplus clothing and together we went over the side of the rock. One big deep breath of air. Then upwards to the surface was our goal. It seemed like a million years before I "broke water." My eyes were bulging out. I gasped for breath, and then headed for the shore as soon as I saw Jack next to me. There were some state troopers on the side of the reservoir. One threw me a line and I took hold of it. Then Jack grabbed it and soon we were pulled ashore.

They rushed us to the nearest hospital. A quick check showed we were o.k. I told Captain Thomas Howell of the State Troopers, Division A what had happened to us. He finished the rest of the story.

"There was a break in the main pipe and it was carrying water from the Hudson River. Another hour and you would never have been able to make the surface. We'll send down divers later and check up on that old forgotten blockhouse or fort."

Jack went on ahead and Captain Howell said he would send a trooper with a car to take me home. He wanted the doctor to give me another check. I was still o.k. But when I got home my wife fainted. She just said one sentence:

"Your hair is white!"

—THE END—



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But Can Be Handled By One**

10 Day Free Trial

Order this sensational "General Patton" Tank on 10 day free trial. If you are not 100% delighted then your purchase price will be refunded.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

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Lynbrook, New York

Rush my "General Patton" Tank at once. If I am not 100% delighted, I may return after 10 day free trial for prompt refund of full purchase price.

- ☐ I enclose \$4.98 plus 63c shipping charge.
- ☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus \$4.98 and shipping charge.

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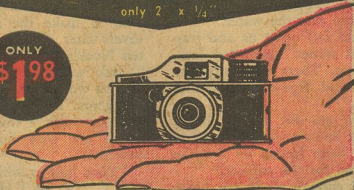
It's Mobile - Pilot gets INSIDE - Guns Swivel - Turret Turns
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Takes secret pictures! Easily carried in the palm of your hand -

only 2" x 1/4"

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\$1.98



Easily concealed under a flower in your hand. While they're kissing, you're photographing. Wow! Won't they be surprised. So many other ways to conceal also.

Some exciting event just happened. You're not stuck because your camera is home. Just upon the palm of your hand and photograph away. No bulky crazy mess. No bulges. Fits any pocket with ease and goes into action instantly.



Any joke, paper, or document you'd like to have an outline of? Just take out a pack of cigarettes and snap away. It's simple, your camera is inside. There's lots of other clever ways too.

A precision built camera that is so amazingly small it is less than 1/2 the size of a regular pack of cigarettes and can be taken everywhere you go. It weighs only 2 1/2 ounces and is solid all metal construction with chrome trim. It's got a professional eye level view finder and a single action 1/25th second and time exposure shutter with a precision ground lens that assures you a clear, sharp instantaneous picture. It takes ten pictures per roll on low cost film (standard 16 MM). Makes for beautiful enlargements. So compact and precision made, it can be hidden anywhere and takes true-to-life "spy" pictures that should really provide you with loads of fun and interest. Only \$1.98 complete with a free roll of film. Don't delay! Order now.

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- ☐ I enclose payment. Same Money Back Guarantee.
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10 DAY FREE TRIAL

We know you'll have so much fun and excitement with your Secret Camera that we offer it to you at 10 Days Free Trial. Use it, and if you're not 100% delighted with its performance, return it to us and your money will be refunded in full.

LOOK! FREE!

Order right away and receive FREE one roll of fresh, Addi-sonable film available at only 30c per roll of 10 exposures.

OUT OF THIS WORLD

JOHNNY *on the* SPOT!

HOGAR'S PEOPLE WERE GRATEFUL
INDEED TO HAVE THIS STRANGER
HELPING THEM WITH HIS INGENUOUS
IDEAS.

WHAT MARVELOUS
IDEAS YOU HAVE TO
SAFE GUARD MY
PEOPLE!

THE IDEA HERE IS TO THROW
THE LARGE STONES AT YOUR
ENEMIES AND DISCOURAGE
THEM!



IT ALL HAPPENED BECAUSE JOHNNY
JONES WASN'T SATISFIED WITH HIMSELF...
... HE FELT SO ORDINARY ...

YOU SHOULDN'T BE
SO DOWN-HEARTED,
JOHNNY.

I CAN'T HELP IT...
I'M JUST A SIMPLE
LUG. I WISH I
COULD DO SOME-
THING BIG FOR
SOMEBODY...



I'LL GET YOU A CUP OF COCOA...
... YOU JUST LIE THERE.



OUT OF THIS WORLD

LET US GO BACK TO THE DIM REACHES OF ANTIQUITY
AND OBSERVE HOW FARES HOGAR AND HIS PEOPLE...

WE SHALL BESECH THE GODS
AGAIN TODAY TO GIVE US AID.

THE TRIBE OF KRAM IS
WIPING US OUT
IN THEIR RAIDS!
WHAT CAN WE DO?



SHOW US THE WAY, O PANGRA!
GIVE US THE HELP WE NEED!



LOOK! THERE IS A SIGN!



PANGRA, WE IMPORE YOU TO SHOW
US THE WAY, SO WE CAN BE STRONG!



PRAISE BE TO PANGRA!
PANGRA SENDS AID!

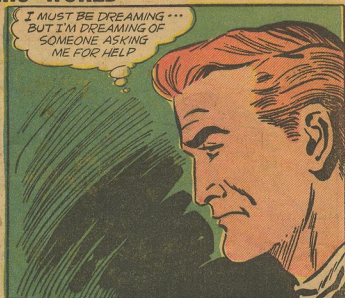
OUT OF THIS WORLD

JOHNNY IS SURPRISED TO FIND HIMSELF EASILY SPEAKING IN A STRANGE TONGUE.

YOU ARE WITH THE TRIBE OF HOGAR... YOU HAVE COME TO HELP US!

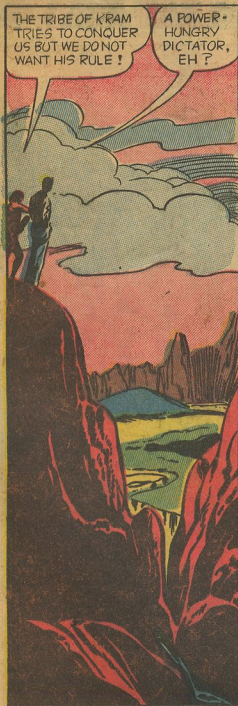


I MUST BE DREAMING... BUT I'M DREAMING OF SOMEONE ASKING ME FOR HELP



THE TRIBE OF KRAM TRIES TO CONQUER US BUT WE DO NOT WANT HIS RULE!

A POWER-HUNGRY DICTATOR, EH?



YOU ARE ON A HIGH PLACE HERE. YOU SHOULD DEFEND YOURSELF WELL!

CAN YOU ADVISE ME, STRANGER?



CALL ME JOHNNY... I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO... WHAT ARE YOUR WEAPONS?



THESE ARE OUR WEAPONS... ONLY KRAM HAS MORE OF THEM, AND MORE MEN!



OUT OF THIS WORLD

HE SHOWED THEM HOW TO MAKE SPEARS FROM THE SHARP GRANITE FRAGMENTS.

BUT...HOW DO THEY WORK?



LIKE... THIS!

WHAT A MARVELOUS DEVICE!



I BELIEVE I CAN MAKE A CRUDE BOW AND ARROW.

WHAT IS...A BOW AND ARROW?



THEN JOHNNY BUILT THE HEAVY WEAPON...A CRUDE BUT EFFECTIVE STONE CATAPULT.

I REMEMBER THIS FROM MY HIGH SCHOOL COURSE IN LATIN!



JOHNNY SHOWED THEM A WEAPON THAT WAS NOT SUPPOSED TO APPEAR FOR ANOTHER 20,000 YEARS!

A SUPREME WEAPON!

A LUCKY SHOT! HEH! HEH!



OUT OF THIS WORLD

KRAM, THE ENEMY, DECIDED TO RAID HOGAR MERELY TO QUENCH HIS CURIOSITY ABOUT THE ODD STRUCTURE HE SAW...

HOGAR IS ERECTING SOME POLES... LET US RAID HIM AGAIN!



KRAM WAS SOON SURPRISED!



KRAM'S TRIBE WAS DISCOURAGED AND DEFEATED!

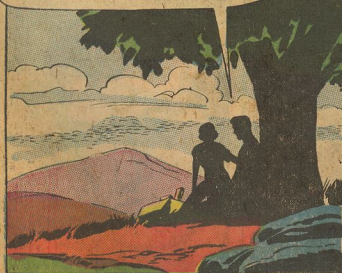


FAREWELL, JOHN-NEE! YOU HAVE BEEN OUR SALVATION!

MUST... I LEAVE YOU?



BOY, WHAT A DREAM... NOW I FEEL I COULD LICK THE WORLD... AFTER THAT CUP OF COCOA, OF COURSE!
...WHY, YOU LOOK UNHAPPY, DEAR!



I MUST HAVE BEEN SEEING THINGS... BUT, FOR AWHILE... IT LOOKED LIKE YOU HAD FADED AWAY!

MAYBE... I DID GO... SOMEWHERE!



LIGHTNING GUN

TOM MOLTON WAS A PARTICULARLY VICIOUS OUTLAW AND BULLY... HIS FAVORITE SUBJECT OF ABUSE WAS JEB GRAYSON, A YOUNG RANCHER...



OUT OF THIS WORLD

I HAVE NO ONE TO LOOK TO FOR HELP...
I HAVE TO DEAL WITH THIS MAN MYSELF!

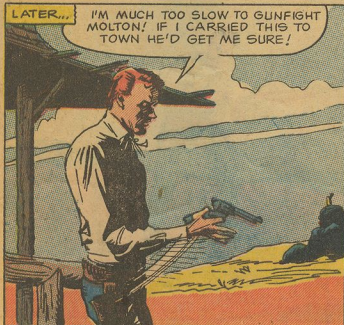


A QUICK GUN SEEMS TO BE THE
ONLY ANSWER TO TOM MOLTON!

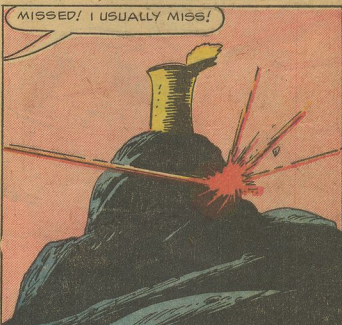


LATER...

I'M MUCH TOO SLOW TO GUNFIGHT
MOLTON! IF I CARRIED THIS TO
TOWN HE'D GET ME SURE!



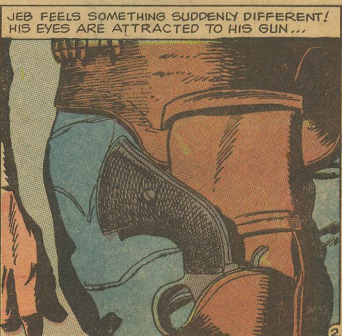
MISS! I USUALLY MISS!



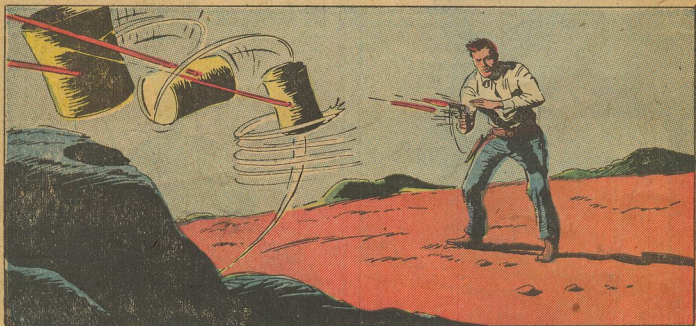
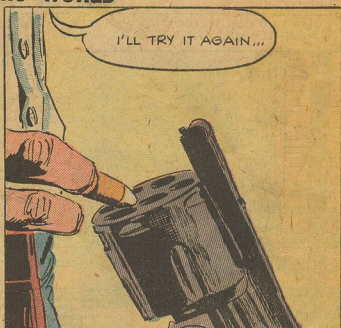
I'M NOT FAST AND NOT AT ALL ACCURATE! IT'S
RIDICULOUS TO KEEP ON TRAINING... I HATE GUNS
AND GUNFIGHTING... I DON'T KNOW WHERE I
CAN GET HELP...



JEB FEELS SOMETHING SUDDENLY DIFFERENT!
HIS EYES ARE ATTRACTED TO HIS GUN...



OUT OF THIS WORLD



THE \$10,000 CHALLENGE ONLY JOE WEIDER DARES TO MAKE!

MY GUARANTEE! Use my system for training and you will gain twice as much muscle and triple your power in less than Half The Time it would take if you followed any other method.



"The Muscle Builder"
"Trainer of The Champions"

"MR. AMERICA" "MR. UNIVERSE"

CLANCY ROSS, world's best developed man, says: "You can be a mountain of mighty muscles — with power oozing out of every pore in your power-packed, jet-charged body! Do what I did — what thousands of other Herculean Weider-trained champions did — follow Weider as your leader — mail that coupon for your **FREE TRIAL COURSE TODAY!**"



CLANCY ROSS: Mass of power-laden muscles — mighty 20-inch arms, 50-inch chest, shoulders of iron a yard wide!

**ONLY 7 SHORT WEEKS TO
THAT DYNAMIC, RUGGED HE-MAN
BODY YOU ALWAYS WANTED**

ADD 3 INCHES OF STEEL-LIKE MUSCLES TO YOUR ARMS...

4 "POWER PACKED" INCHES OF MUSCLES TO YOUR CHEST!

Says JOE WEIDER, "The Muscle Builder" and "Trainer of the Champions"

In half the time, with twice the ease, in the privacy of your own room, in just a few minutes daily, I will, through my **TRIPLE-PROGRESSION COURSE**, slap inches of steel muscles to your pipe-stem arms, pack your chest with power and size, give you life-guard shoulders, dynamic, speedy athletic legs — add Jet-Charged strength to every muscle in your body. I don't care if you're

short or tall, skinny or fat, office-worker, laborer, school-boy, or businessman, I must make a new virile he-man out of you, and also help build "inner strength" that will give you that virile look, that women admire and men envy. Here's what I did for Clancy Ross, one of the many thousands of weaklings I turned into He-Men.

**Don't miss this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity
LET ME PROVE TO YOU, AT MY
OWN EXPENSE, EVERYTHING
I SAY CAN BE DONE!**

FREE MUSCLE BUILDING TRIAL OFFER. Fill out coupon and mail to me. I'll rush you my **GIANT 32 page course**, filled with exercises, training secrets, heroic photos of mighty champions and private advice on how you can become a muscle star fast! This sensational offer is good only to males between 13 and 65 in normal good health.



**NOTHING TO BUY!
YES THAT'S RIGHT!**

A-C-T-I-O-N

**IS THE KEY TO STRENGTH! MAKE YOUR FIRST
HE-MAN DECISION TO-DAY!** Rush in this coupon
for your free trial course. You have nothing to
lose but your weakness.

AMAZING FREE TRIAL OFFER

**JOE WEIDER Dept. 207
114 E. 32 St., New York 16, N. Y.**

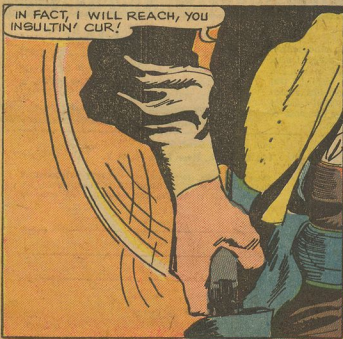
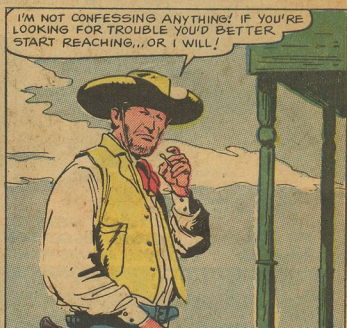
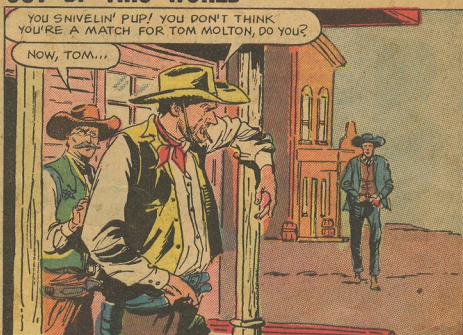
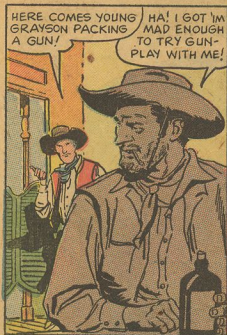
Shoot the works, fast! Rush me my **FREE INTRODUCTORY POWER-PACKED, MUSCLE-BUILDING COURSE**. (I enclose only 10¢ to cover cost of handling and mailing.) I am under no obligation.

NAME _____ AGE _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

OUT OF THIS WORLD

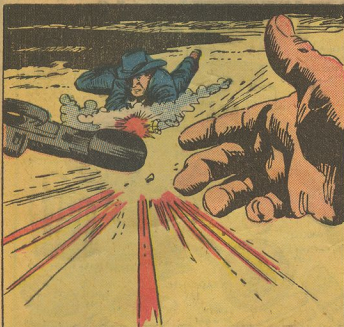
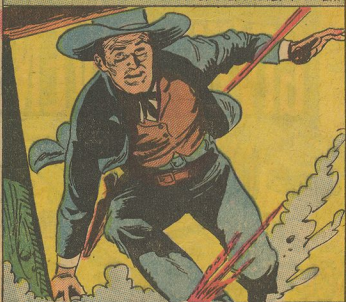


OUT OF THIS WORLD

THERE WAS ONLY THE DEEPEST SILENCE AS MOLTON'S GUN HAMMER SLOWLY COCKED...

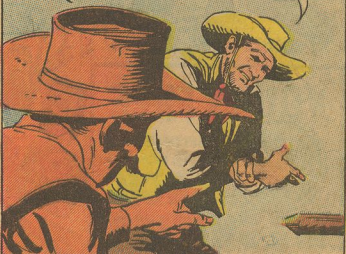


GRAYSON ACTUALLY SAW THE BULLET SLOWLY EMERGE FROM THE GUN AND EASILY MOVED ASIDE...



YOU DREW AND FIRED FIRST, TOM...

I-I NEVER SAW SUCH ACTION... I--UH--CONFESS I SHOT GRAYSON'S FATHER...



YOU DID US ALL A GREAT SERVICE, JEB, GETTING MOLTON ARRESTED!

HOW DID YOU LEARN TO BE SO FAST... WE NEVER SAW ANYTHING LIKE IT!



THE STRANGE POWER LEFT JEB AFTER THE GUN-FIGHT AND HE NEVER LEARNED EXACTLY HOW IT HAPPENED...OR WHY... BUT IN HIS HEART HE WAS GLAD FOR HIS TEMPORARY SUPER POWER...

I--I GUESS IT WAS JUST THE RIGHT THING... IT HAD TO HAPPEN... AND IT DID!



END

BOYS! GIRLS! LADIES! MEN!

GIVEN! GIVEN! YES, WE GIVE YOU PREMIUMS or CASH!



YOURS FREE
— SEND FOR
this big, powerful
**MAGIC
MAGNIFIER**

JUST MAIL
COUPON!

**THIS IS A TERRIFIC OFFER
LOOK WHAT YOU GET**

Yes — we'll send you the **MAGIC MAGNIFIER** absolutely FREE! Study insects, plant life, rocks, stamps, fingerprints, etc. Also — we'll send **WHITE CLOVERINE Brand SALVE & Big Catalog** showing dozens of wonderful premiums you can have, Cameras, Dolls, Rifles, Fishing Outfits, Radios, Watches, etc. (Sent postpaid). You simply offer **WHITE CLOVERINE Brand SALVE** — easily sold to friends, relatives and neighbors at 50c a Tube. Rush coupon to start.

**MAIL COUPON FOR FREE MAGNIFIER
BIG CATALOG and ORDER OF SALVE**

SOLD
BY AGENTS
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STORES
EVERYWHERE

Guaranteed by
Good Housekeeping
Society

OVER
64
YEARS!

MAIL COUPON — Magnifier Sent FREE!

Date

Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. 99-5, Tyrone, Pa.
Gentlemen: Please send me on trial, 14 tubes of **WHITE CLOVERINE Brand SALVE** to sell at 50c a tube. I will remit amount asked within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commission as explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent with order, postage paid to start. Be sure to send my **FREE 'MAGIC MAGNIFIER'**!

Name _____ Age _____

St _____ R.D. _____ Box _____

Town _____ Zone _____ State _____

PRINT LAST
NAME HERE

Poste coupon on postal card or mail in envelope today

WILSON CHEMICAL CO.
DEPT. 99-5, TYRONE, PA.

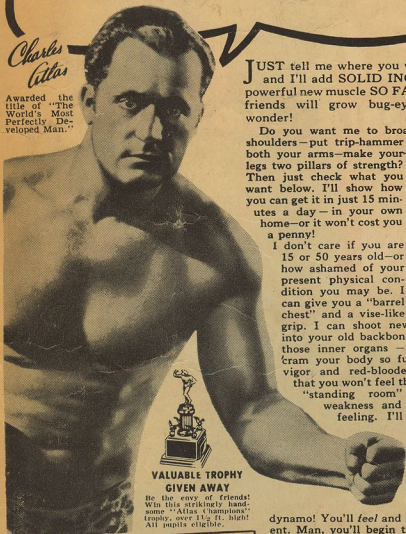
Check the Kind of Body YOU Want!

RIGHT IN THE
COUPON BELOW

...and I'll Show You How EASILY You Can Have It!

Charles
Atlas

Awarded the
title of "The
World's Most
Perfectly De-
veloped Man."



VALUABLE TROPHY GIVEN AWAY

Be the envy of friends!
Win this striking trophy!
Some "Atlas Champions"
trophies over 1 1/2 ft. high!
All pupils eligible.

Here's The Kind of Results I Get:

"I gained 11 lbs.
and 4 1/4 inches on
my chest, 3 inches
on my arms."
—Henry Neven, Canada

"I gained 34 lbs.
and increased my
chest 6 inches!"
—Stanley Lynn, Calif.

"What a difference!
Have put 3 1/2
inches on my chest
(normal) and 2 1/2
inches expanded."
—F. S., New York

"Gained 29 lbs.
When I started

your course I
weighed only 141.
Now I weigh 170."
—T. K., New York

"The benefits are
wonderful. The first
week my arm in-
creased one inch,
my chest two
inches."
—E. M., Conn.

"You changed me
from a weakling to
a real he-man.
My chest has gone
up 6 inches. I am
a solid mass of
muscle."
—J. W., Montana

JUST tell me where you want it
and I'll add **SOLID INCHES** of
powerful new muscle **SO FAST** your
friends will grow bug-eyed with
wonder!

Do you want me to broaden your
shoulders—put trip-hammer
both your arms—make your
legs two pillars of strength?
Then just check what you
want below. I'll show how
you can get it in just 15 min-
utes a day—in your own
home—or it won't cost you
a penny!

I don't care if you are
15 or 50 years old—or
how ashamed of your
present physical con-
dition you may be. I
can give you a "barrel
chest" and a vise-like
grip. I can show new strength
into your old backbone, exercise
those inner organs—help you
tram your body so full of pep,
vigor and red-blooded vitality
that you won't feel there's even
"standing room" left for
weakness and that lazy
feeling. I'll wake up

t h a t
s l e e p i n g
e n e r g y o f
y o u r s a n d
m a k e i t
h u m l i k e
a h i g h -
p o w e r e d
d y n a m o !
You'll feel and look differ-
ent. Man, you'll begin to LIVE!

WHAT'S MY SECRET?

"DYNAMIC TENSION"! That's
the ticket! The identical natural
method that I myself developed to
change my body from the scrawny
skinny chested weakling I was at 17

to my present superman physique! Thou-
sands of other fellows are becoming mar-
velous physical specimens—my way. I give
you no gadgets or contraptions to fool with.

When you have learned to develop
your strength through "Dynamic Tension"
you can laugh at the artificial muscle-
makers. You simply utilize the DOR-
MANT muscle-power in your own God-
given body—watch it increase
and multiply double-quick into
real solid LIVE MUSCLE.

ARE YOU

Skinny, Weak and
run down?
Always tired?
Nervous?
Lacking in con-
fidence?
Lacking in vim
and vitality?
Fat and flabby?
Do you want to lose
or gain weight?
WHAT TO DO
ABOUT IT is told
in my FREE BOOK

My method—"Dynamic Tension"
will turn the trick for
you. No theory—so easy! Spend
only 15 minutes a day in your
own home. From the very
start you'll be using my meth-
od of "Dynamic Tension"—al-
most unconsciously every min-
ute of the day—walking, bend-
ing over, etc.—to **BUILD THE
MUSCLE AND VITALITY**
you want. And you'll be using
the method which many great
athletes use for keeping in con-
dition—prize fighters, wrestlers, baseball
and football players, etc.

FREE

Illustrated 32-
Page Book. Just
Mail the Coupon.

SEND NOW for my book describing my
famous method. (Over 3 1/2 MILLION fel-
lows have sent for it already.) It contains
32 pages, packed from cover to cover with
actual photographs and valuable advice.
Shows what "Dynamic Tension" has done
for others, answers many vital questions.
Page by page it shows what I can do for
YOU.

This book is a real prize for any fel-
low who wants a better build. Yet I'll
send you a copy absolutely FREE. Just
glancing through it
may mean the turning
point in your whole
life! Check the infor-
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the coupon below) and
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ally. **CHARLES ATLAS,**
Dept. 3255, 115 East
23rd St., N. Y. 10, N. Y.



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115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.**

*Dear Charles Atlas: Here's the kind of
Body I Want:*

(Check as many as you like)

- ☐ More Weight—Solid—in The Right Places
- ☐ Broader Chest and Shoulders
- ☐ More Powerful Arms and Grip
- ☐ Slimmer Waist and Hips
- ☐ More Powerful Leg Muscles
- ☐ Better Sleep, More Energy

Send me absolutely FREE a copy of your
famous book showing how "Dynamic Tension"
can make me a new man. 32 pages, crammed
with photographs, answers to vital health ques-
tions, and valuable advice. I understand this
book is mine to keep and sending for it does
not obligate me in any way.

Name Age

Address

City State

☐ If under 14 years of age check for Booklet A.

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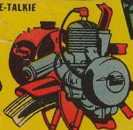


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